



27

W. 7002 [1872]
5 & 6

THE HUNTER'S HORN,
A NEW SPORTING CAVATINA

Sung by

T. P. Philipps

With the most unbounded applause
at the

VOCAL CONCERTS,

DUBLIN

at the Theatre Royal Crow St.

and at the New York Theatre

Composed by

T. P. PHILLIPPS.

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The Hunters Horn.

The Words by E. Fitzsimons Esq.

The Music by T. Philipps.

ALLEGRO
CON
SPIRITO.

The musical score is written for a piano and a bugle. The piano part is in 6/8 time, and the bugle part is in 6/8 time. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the piano and bugle parts with dynamics *mf* and *f*. The second system shows the piano and bugle parts with dynamics *p*, *mf*, and *f*. The third system shows the piano and bugle parts with dynamics *p* and *f*. The fourth system shows the piano and bugle parts with dynamics *f* and *f*. The lyrics are: "Swift from the covert the merry pack fled While bounding there sprang over valley & mead wide spreading his antlers erect his head The stag his enemies scorning." The tempo is marked ALLEGRO CON SPIRITO. The key signature is one flat (B-flat).

Swift from the covert the merry pack fled While bounding there sprang over valley & mead wide

spreading his antlers erect his head The stag his enemies scorning.

N. B. This Cavatina is sung by Mr. Philipps in E $\flat \flat$.

O had you seen then thro' torrent thro' brake Each

p

Pedal

sportsman right gallant his rival race take 'Twould please beauty's ear to have

p Pedal

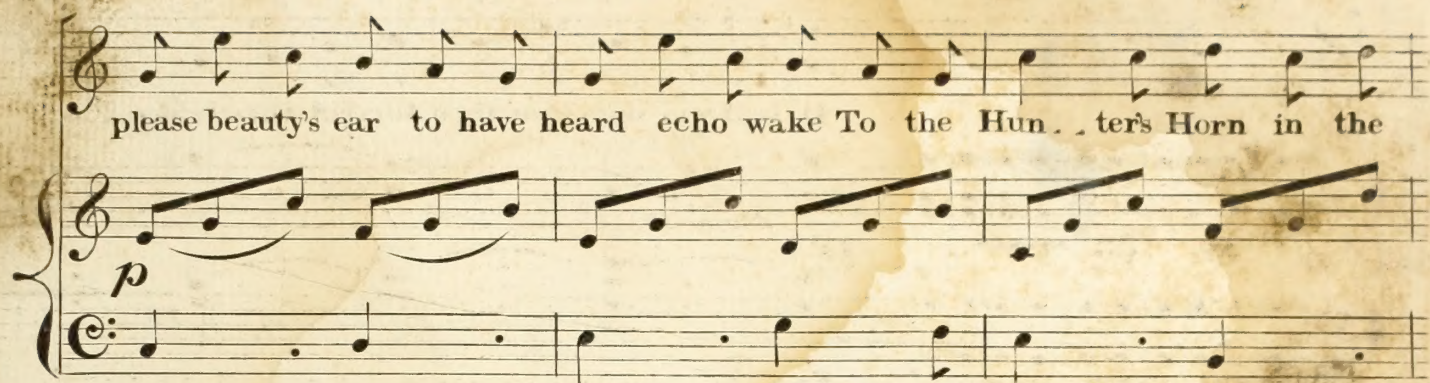
heard echo wake To the Hunter's Horn the Hunter's Horn the

echo Bugle *f* *f* *p*

Hunter's Horn the Hunter's Horn 'Twould

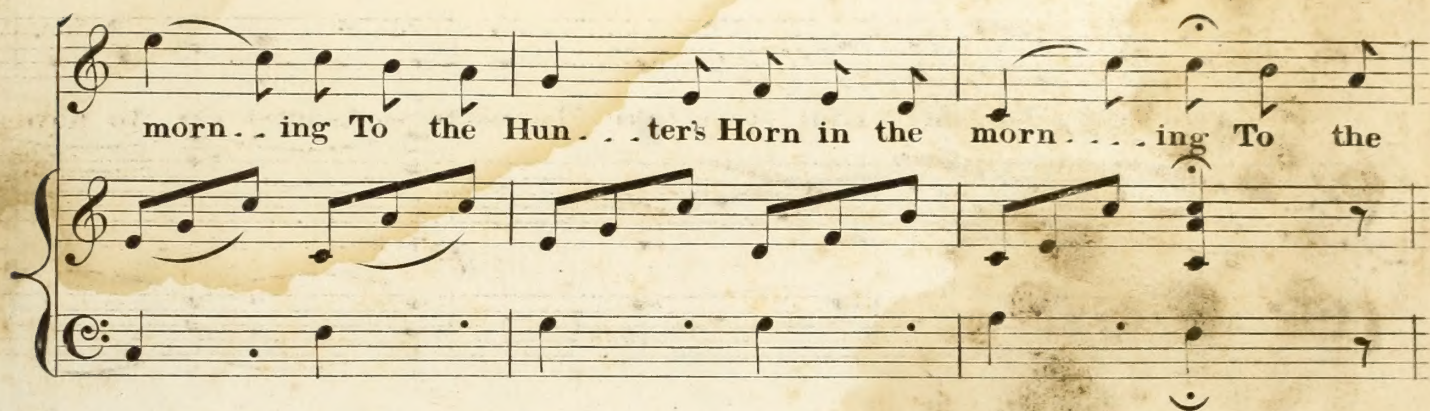
cres

please beauty's ear to have heard echo wake To the Hun . . ter's Horn in the



p

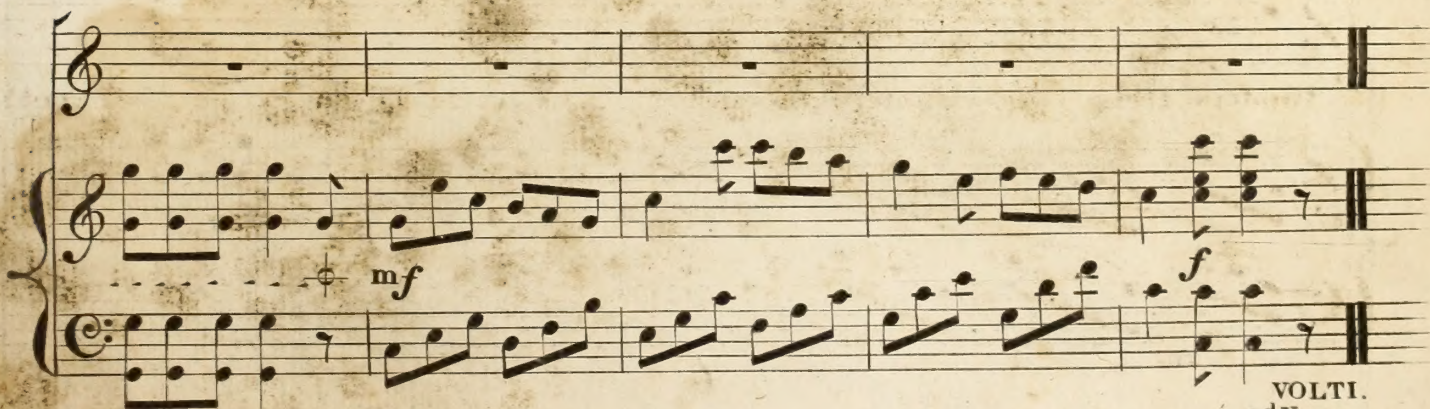
morn . . ing To the Hun . . ter's Horn in the morn . . ing To the



Hun . ter's Horn in the morning



mf *f* Pedal . . .



mf *f*

2^d VERSE.

Clear'd was the forest the mountain pass'd o'er Yet freshly their riders the willing steeds bore The

river roll'd deep where the stag spurnd the shore Yet own'd no timorous warning.

So close was he follow'd the foam where he sprung Encircled and

sparkled the coursers among While the dogs of the chase their rude melody rung To the

Hunter's Horn the Hunter's Horn the Hunter's Horn the

f echo *f* *p*

Hunter's Horn

ad lib while y^e dogs of the chase their rude

p

melo dy rung To the Hunter's Horn in the morn ing To the Hunter's Horn in the

morn ing To the Hunter's Horn in the morning

ad lib

mf *f* Pedal

mf *f* FINIS

